

## WILL HOLD SHOOT

High Schools to Have Rifle Tournery Easter Week.

## USE NATIONAL GUARD RANGE

Battalion, Team, and Interscholastic Matches Will Be Held—Boys Have Had Much Practice This Winter. Committee in Charge Has Been Appointed—Meet Next Saturday.

It has finally been decided by the school authorities to hold the Easter week rifle tournament for the school boys of the District of Columbia. This will be the third year of this event, which has come to be one of the fixtures of the year in sporting circles in Washington.

Through the courtesy of Gen. George H. Harries, the National Guard range, at the Center Market Armory, has been put at the disposal of the Cadet Corps.

**Committee in Charge Appointed.** The following committee has been appointed by Percy M. Hughes, assistant superintendent of schools, to take charge of the tournament and arrange a programme:

Col. Burton R. Ross, commandant of the High School Cadets; Lieut. Col. James E. Bell, inspector general of rifle practice; D. C. N. G. Capt. Sheridan Forrester, Lieut. Albert S. Jones, secretary of the National Rifle Association; Lieut. W. B. Hudson, Hospital Corps, D. C. N. authorities to hold the Easter week G.; Dr. William Phelps, Central High School; Birch, McKinley Manual Training School; Schwartz, Eastern High School, and H. W. White, Business High School.

This committee will meet in the office of the National Rifle Association of America, Hibbs Building, at 2 o'clock next Saturday to arrange the programme.

The following trophies, which are now being held by last year's winners, will again be put in competition:

The Ferree Cup, for the company team match, held by Company D; the Washington Times Cup, for the battalion match, held by the Second Battalion; the Evening Star Cup, for the interscholastic match, held by McKinley Manual Training School.

**May Qualify as Junior Marksmen.**

In addition to these matches, the National Rifle Association will present to every boy who succeeds in making thirty-eight points standing and forty-two points prone, with a total of eighty points out of a possible 100, a junior marksman's lapel button, authorized by the War Department. All the shooting will be at fifty feet, on a target having a 1-inch bull's-eye. The army .22-caliber rifle will be used.

Any firm or individual desiring to give a prize for the tournament may communicate with the secretary of the National Rifle Association.

Each one of the high schools has been training its rifle team for several weeks, and matches have been shot with local town schools, with victory for the local team in every case, so that the boys are better prepared than ever before to enter in the contests.

## DOWN THE ALLEYS.

COLUMBIA DUCKPIN LEAGUE.	
Buffalo.	Cuba.
Lambert..... 98 107 85	Herbert..... 100 111 98
Barry..... 92 105 88	Buxbaum..... 88 103 84
Barrick..... 104 113 88	Benson..... 90 104 82
Nickel..... 90 101 114	Rogers..... 90 99 104
Reider..... 92 105 88	Seider..... 89 104 84
Totals..... 672 662 475	Totals..... 630 680 478

DISTRICT LEAGUE.	
Garrison..... 114 103 82	Centrik..... 100 111 98
Garrett..... 104 113 88	Buxbaum..... 88 103 84
Quelley..... 90 101 114	Benson..... 90 104 82
Goodman..... 90 99 104	Rogers..... 90 99 104
Reider..... 92 105 88	Seider..... 89 104 84
Totals..... 603 613 483	

DISTRICT LEAGUE.	
Allison..... 104 113 88	Carroll..... 100 111 98
McLennan..... 104 113 88	Walsh..... 100 111 98
Nickel..... 90 101 114	Seider..... 89 104 84
Miller..... 104 113 88	O'Donnell..... 100 111 98
Kearney..... 104 113 88	Hardie..... 100 111 98
Totals..... 606 603 381	Totals..... 603 603 381

SUNDAY SCHOOL LEAGUE.	
Durkin..... 104 113 88	Dunbar..... 100 111 98
Webster..... 104 113 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Dunbar..... 100 111 98	Reider..... 92 105 88
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Totals..... 603 603 381	Totals..... 603 603 381

INTERDENOMINATIONAL DUCKPIN LEAGUE.	
St. George..... 104 113 88	St. John's..... 100 111 98
H. Reed..... 104 113 88	O'Brien..... 100 111 98
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Totals..... 603 603 381	Totals..... 603 603 381

WESTMINSTER.	
Davis..... 104 113 88	St. Mark's..... 100 111 98
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Totals..... 603 603 381	Totals..... 603 603 381

COMMERCIAL DUCKPIN LEAGUE.	
Woodward & Lott..... 104 113 88	Wash..... 100 111 98
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Reider..... 92 105 88	Reider..... 92 105 88
Totals..... 603 603 381	Totals..... 603 603 381

## GOSSIP OF THE BOXERS.

Jack Johnson has announced his two trainers. Tommy Ryan and Charles Harvey. Jeffries has a score who will be in his camp.

If Ad Wolfart intends to be a real popular champion he had better go along and topple over a few of these fellows who are after him. If he can.

Tex Rickard and Jack Gleason have refused \$150,000 for the Jeffries-Johnson bout. They think it will draw almost double those figures.

Tom Sharkey thinks that Jeffries will walk out of his corner and crack Jack Johnson on the jaw and then crawl back to retirement for good.

Al Kaufman, of California, would not turn down a date with Al Kubiak. They are of the same size and they fight on the same style.

Billy Papke has been in Paris for some time and he has not fought, but he is sure of his money, for he has drawn it from the club.

Sandy Ferguson says that he has been holding the whip on the water wagon for some time past, and is now ready for all comers.

Terry McGovern says that he is done with the ring. He has regained his health and will never put on a glove except in the cause of charity.

Pal Moore is resting. No inducements will draw him into action until his ear is reduced to its normal size. It was puffed from a punch from the fist of Tommy O'Toole.

Largest Morning Circulation.

## SICKNESS POSTPONES GAME.

Episcopal High-Business Contest Is Called Off.

The game scheduled for Alexandria yesterday afternoon between Episcopal High and Business High was called off at the last minute by a telegram from Alexandria stating that sickness at the school would prevent the game. Another contest will be played later.

## ATTELL BEATS MARTO.

Foxy Abe Outpoints Opponent in Twelve Rounds.

New York, March 18.—Abe Attell, the feather-weight champion, fought ten rounds with Johnny Marto at the National Sporting Club here to-night. Marto was twelve pounds heavier when they got into the ring, and at the end of the battle many spectators thought a draw would have been a good decision.

Attell showed great cleverness for six rounds and easily outpointed his man, but after that he tired so much that Marto offset his early advantage by hard rushing and heavy hitting. Attell's left eye was cut open in the seventh round and he bled profusely. Marto was by far the stronger in the last four rounds.

## FIVE LEAGUES JOIN HANDS

Ratify and Sign Constitution of Amateur Baseball Commission.

Three Minor Changes Are Made in Provisions—Playing of Players Is Forbidden.

With three minor changes in the constitution, which will be sent out for the consideration of all the amateur leagues of Washington and probably carried into effect at the next meeting, the Amateur Baseball Commission of the District of Columbia last night received under the auspices of the commission five of the amateur leagues of Washington.

This means that the attempt to provide clean and sportsmanlike amateur baseball in this city which has been inaugurated by the members of this commission has been a success, and it is more than probable that before the season opens all the leagues will have signed the constitution of the commission and started forth on the era of decent baseball for the sport-loving fans of the National Capital.

The Departmental League, the Marquette League, the Sunday School League, the Railway Y. M. C. A. League, and the Suburban League were all represented at a meeting of the commission held at Spalding's last night. With the few minor changes suggested by the representative of the Marquette League, they all ratified the constitution as adopted by the commission February 4.

Notices of the changes ordered will be sent to all the league presidents not represented at last night's meeting, by Secretary H. V. Shurtliff to-day, and it is expected that on next Thursday night the amendments will be agreed to by the outstanding leagues, and that they will also combine with the commission.

The article of the laws which caused the most discussion was most probably that forbidding the paying of players, and those present agreed most emphatically that it will be a great advance for cleaner games here when this rule goes into effect.

## HANDS NOT THERMOMETERS.

Because of One of Nature's Wonderful Heat Regulating Devices.

The man was talking first about getting into hot water with his wife, but he switched from the metaphorical subject to the real goods, says the New York Sun.

"Did you ever watch a thermometer in a basin into which you were turning hot water mixed with cold?" he said. "As more hot water is turned in the mercury rises swiftly, but regularly."

"But if you use your hand instead of the thermometer, you'll not get any impression of the even, swift rise of the temperature. It's curious to see how readily absurd a heat measurer the hand can be."

"The only cold water in the basin has the hot added to it. Put your hand in and feel. The thermometer begins to rise at once, but your hand lags behind. You don't get an impression of increasing heat. The thermometer keeps rising. Your hand tells you that the water is getting warmer slowly."

"The water gets lukewarm, then still warmer, then hot, then almost boiling. You watch the mercury racing up the scale, but your hand still lags away behind. Suddenly, without warning, a point is reached in the water temperature at which the hand makes up for all the delay it has shown before."

"The water appears changed by magic, for you feel the pleasantly warm water alter in a second from comfortable heat to a painful condition, and you pull your hand out of the water instantly. In that second the water appears to climb through a hundred degrees of temperature, although your thermometer tells you it has only risen two or three degrees."

"The hand lags behind partly because the water is at an ordinary normal temperature, between 22 degrees and 100 degrees, to which the hand is accustomed, and partly because the water is drawing heat away from the hand."

"But at 96 degrees, blood heat, the water commences to add heat to the hand. As it rises it has first to give back to the hand the heat it robbed it of while below blood heat, and the increase is not felt."

"Still rising in temperature and having given back the heat it took away, the hand does not even then feel the increase noticeably. This is because the blood circulation is carrying it away from the hand and distributing it."

"The water gets still hotter. The blood carries away more and more heat, protecting the hand from injury. Then a certain point is reached when the blood absorbs all the heat it can carry. Let the water rise a single degree above this temperature and the hand accumulates heat. Then the apparent heat races up like lightning."

"This is nature's wonderful protection against sudden changes of heat. It is her warning of danger."

"Nature hasn't any protection against slow changes of heat. Put your hand in the water again. It stings with the heat given out. Hold it there."

"All at once the water appears cooler, though the thermometer tells you it isn't. A second protection of nature is coming into play—accommodation."

"Turn the boiling water on gently and slowly, keeping your hand in the water. Increase the heat very slowly and imperceptibly so that the thermometer rises a degree a minute. You don't notice it."

"You can finally get the water in the basin up near the boiling point, but the

## NEWS OF ALEXANDRIA

Condemned Negro Respected by Governor.

## CONFESSION WAS EXPECTED

Henry Smith Not Informed of State's Action Until Hour Before Execution—Town of Potomac to Have Electric Lights—Richmond Man Identifies Stolen Bicycles.

P. Clinton Knight, 625 King street, Alexandria, Va., is authorized agent and carrier for The Washington Herald. The Herald will be delivered daily and Sunday to any address in Alexandria, for 50 cents a month.

WASHINGTON HERALD BUREAU, 625 King Street.

Alexandria, Va., March 18.—An hour before he was to sit in the electric chair at Richmond, Va., and expiate his crime in connection with the part he played in the murder of Walter F. Schultz, Henry Smith, one of the four negroes convicted of the crime, was informed at the State penitentiary this morning that he had been respited by Gov. Mann until May 13. The three negroes, Calvin Johnson, Richard Pines, and Eugene Dorsey, were recently respited to that date. Smith was not informed until near time for his execution.

It is believed this was done in the hope that Smith might make a last confession which would clear the alleged uncertainty of the whole case. Smith still insists he did not take part in the murder.

The town of Potomac, embracing Del Ray and St. Elmo, Alexandria County, will be illuminated with small incandescent street lamps after May 1. The Alexandria Electric Light Company is installing wires and poles in Potomac. Residents have agreed to use electricity for light. The company is also placing lights in Braddock Heights.

A. P. Gentry, of Richmond, Va., came here to-day and identified two bicycles which he hired Sunday last to two young white men, who gave their names to the police as C. M. Hartley and E. D. Hall, of Richmond. The men were arrested several days ago. Gentry returned to Richmond without the wheels, and intimidated he will have the men turned over to Richmond authorities. If he does not prosecute, they will be released.

A. W. Campbell, of Kentucky, has purchased the old Ballenger farm, two miles south of Mount Vernon, from Daniel Thompson. The price paid was \$12,000.

Officers will be elected at the annual meeting of the George Washington Birthday Association at 7:30 o'clock Monday evening in the rooms of the chamber of commerce.

Through J. D. Normoyle, Miss Josephine C. Fegan has sold to Thomas F. Kelley two two-story frame dwellings on the north side of Wolfe street, between Washington and Columbus streets, known as 707 and 709 Wolfe street.

Revival services will be commenced at 11 o'clock Sunday morning at Second Baptist Church, and will be conducted by Rev. Dr. W. F. Fisher.

Albert Magalis left this afternoon for Roanoke, Va., to attend the funeral of his father, W. N. Magalis, who died in that city last night.

## MILD NEW YORK.

Even Sunny South Has Much Lower Temperatures Now and Then.

New York City is unique in that it has never experienced any extremely low temperature such as should, it would seem, occur in a city situated in its latitude and unaffected by any extraneous influence, as the Gulf Stream or the Japan Current. In fact, according to a writer in Harper's Weekly, the metropolis since the establishment of the United States Weather Bureau and its incontestable records has never seen colder weather than 6 degrees below zero, and this minimum has been reached on but four days in a period of thirty-nine years.

In New York State the effect of the topography upon the temperature is plainly visible, and there are some great contrasts between the mountainous sections and the coast. In the Catskills, the Adirondacks, and in the other pronounced high districts there are extremely low minima of temperature. As an example, on January 19, 1904, the thermometer in New York registered 1 degree below zero, while at Saranac Lake, a mountain station in the Adirondacks, it was 45 degrees below.

The difference in altitude between these two places was the principal cause of the wide divergence of temperature, although New York's proximity to the ocean added a great deal to the mildness of the weather at that place. It is well known that water loses its heat much more slowly than land, the latter responding more quickly to direct insulation, and correspondingly losing heat by radiation more rapidly.

Therefore the winds from the ocean greatly temper the rigors of a winter in New York. Along the Atlantic coast, south of the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay, and at a distance of not more than fifty miles inland, zero temperatures have never been recorded.

Paradoxical as it appears, nevertheless it is true that the New Yorker need only turn to the South or the Southwest if he wishes to learn what cold weather really is. Nashville, Tenn., and Atlanta, Ga., have experienced colder weather than New York; Atlanta boasts of 8 degrees below zero, and Nashville 13 degrees. There is no difficulty in citing examples of cities lying far south of New York whose inhabitants have known colder days than the metropolis has experienced.

only result will be to make the skin of your hand red, because the veins are full of blood carrying away all the heat it can.

"Nature has some way of disposing of this heat that doesn't alter the ordinary laws of physics. Certain bakers can go into and remain in the big ovens in which bread is being baked brown during the two hours or so the process takes. Their blood temperature only rises 2 degrees. The bread around them is baking to a crisp-crusted array of loaves. They get the same amount of heat and are unaffected in temperature. The leather on their shoes is scorched; the man in the shoes remains cool."

"Nobody on earth," concluded the man, "knows what remarkable fact is so; nobody can tell what becomes of the baking heat absorbed by the human body for two hours without effect while bread is browning in big pans on all sides."

## EARNING POWER OF THE PEN

Few Poets and Novelists But Must Do Other Work to Make a Living.

It is whispered that hardly half a dozen of the thousand living British and American poets earn their bread by their pens, and that even some able novelists and many brilliant essayists follow some more or less prosaic gainful occupation, says the New York Sun.

Instead of the old-time patron of literature, there are now small government places, posts in the universities and colleges, secretarieships to public and semi-public bodies, curatorships in museums, and a hundred and one like occupations for poets and novelists of less than the greatest popularity. Few of the literary men in the public service of either country climb very high.

It is only after a distinguished success in letters that a poet or historian is appointed American Ambassador to the Court of St. James. Augustus Birrell, the days when Burns was an excise man, helped him into Parliament and to a post in the British cabinet, but his has been an unusual career.

Men of Birrell's literary attainments rarely get much above a specialist's subordinate post in the British public service. Charles Lamb's long service in the semi-public India house, with easy hours, a fair salary, and retirement on a pension of something like \$2,500 a year, is a career to be envied by the British poets and essayists of to-day. Since the days when Burns was an excise man the revenue service has been a frequent refuge for the poets, perhaps because they are usually poor, but honest.

Accident brought a young American poet to the attention of Theodore Roosevelt a few years ago and he soon obtained a small post with short hours and easy work in the customs service, but promised promotion never followed. The politicians care little about the poets, perhaps because the latter are apt to be untrustworthy partisans.

Few of the poets get very high in university life. Now and then one has a full professorship, but most of those who enter the teaching force of American universities or colleges remain long as subprofessors and instructors, with salaries as low as \$500 or \$1,000 a year. Sometimes when nothing else can be done for a poet he is asked to deliver a course of lectures at a university or a college, which means, perhaps, occasional employment for a single winter.

Composers of music, sculptors, and painters occasionally have such lectures. The composers may if they will fall back upon the friskier but often profitable occupation of teaching music. McDowell sought to keep away pupils by charging \$12 a lesson, but still they came. It is not believed that any poet ever received such a price for teaching the art of poetry to private pupils.

Poets and essayists swarm in the magazine offices of this country and England, where they have to pass upon the matter submitted by their fellow-men of letters. One well-known critical essayist is the literary adviser of a New York publishing house. A poet of some

success edits an American magazine for boys and girls. A young American novelist while editing an ephemeral, humorous weekly lived in a church tower because he found such lodgings cheap.

The poets used sometimes to eke out their small incomes by teaching French, but in New York competition in that business has been ruinous. It is said that young Frenchwomen in this city are giving lessons in their own tongue at 25 cents an hour. There is a sprinkling of young poets living in hall bedrooms all over Manhattan and earning their bread in editorial and secretarial posts, as subordinates in museums, as tutors, and as instructors in fencing and the like.

Some novelists whose names are familiar to the reading public and whose books are highly praised by sound critics cannot depend upon their writings for bread. If a novelist does not please women he is rarely a financial success. Indeed, some novelists who rank very high with intelligent, critical men are feared by the publishers.

The manuscripts of such novelists go from publisher to publisher without finding a profitable market. If the host of nameless writers whose books never see the light could know how often the work of men widely known on both sides of the Atlantic is declined or bought for a trifle the nobodies would take comfort. The manuscript novels of some men, even, who have written highly successful books are sometimes bought for a few hundred dollars, with the promise of a royalty on sales above a thousand.

It is said that Joseph Conrad, who is held among men of keen critical taste to have written a few of the best English sea tales and two or three really great short stories, cannot count upon his literary work for a living. Some of his books have hardly sold above the 1,000 mark in this country, while the novels that women like run to 20,000, 40,000, 50,000, and 100,000.

Maurice Hewlett, who is much less a man's novelist than Conrad, is glad of a modest post under the government as yielding an assured income. Several popular English novelists who are treated with respect by critics on both sides of the Atlantic and who find an easy and fairly profitable market for their complete novels realize a little or nothing in advance when they publish a volume of short stories.

Kipling and Hardy are among the few living writers whose short stories have sold well in collected form, and Hardy has ceased to write long stories. Publisher says there are hardly three American writers whose volumes of short stories would excite more than a languid interest in any publication office, though there are many who receive high rates for short single stories from the magazine publishers. Like the poets, the writers of short stories must usually have something on the side.

## DYNAMITE HELPED PEARY

When Arctic Ice Became Too Thick About the Roosevelt, Explorer Blasted It Away.

To any prospective pole-hunter who imagines he need simply charter a ship and sail pleasantly away to 90 degrees north latitude, we advise a reading of Peary's article in the forthcoming March Hampton's Magazine, wherein for over a dozen pages he describes the terrific, nerve-straining, sleep-prohibiting fight of the stout little Roosevelt against a sea packed with maverick bergs and ice floes run amuck.

In one case it was even necessary to dynamite the ice in order to save the ship from being crushed.

"I think that none of the members of the expedition will ever forget the 30th of August," says Peary. "The Roosevelt was kicked about the does as if she had been a football. The game began about four o'clock in the morning. I was in my cabin trying to get a little sleep with my clothes on—for I had not dared to remove them for a week. My rest was cut short by a shock so violent that, before I realized that anything had happened, I found myself on deck—a deck that inclined to starboard some twelve or fifteen degrees. I ran, or rather climbed the deck, to the port side, and saw what had happened. A big floe rushing past the current had picked up the grounded berg to which we were attached by the hawsers, and dashed it against the Roosevelt and clear along her port side as if that thousand-ton berg had been a toy. The berg brought up against another one just aft of us, and the Roosevelt slipped from between the two like a greased pig."

"As soon as the pressure was relaxed and the ship regained an even keel, we discovered that the cable which had been attached to the floe berg at the stern had become entangle with the propeller. It was a time for lightning thought and action; but by attaching a heavier cable to the parted one and taking a hitch round the steam capstan, we finally disentangled it."

"This excitement was no sooner over than a great berg was passing near us split in two in its own accord, a cube of some twenty-five or thirty feet across dropping toward the ship, and just missing our quarter by only a foot or two. Bergs to the right of them, bergs to the left of them, bergs on top of them, I heard somebody say, as we caught our breaths at this miraculous escape."

"The ship was now quite at the mercy of the drifting ice, and with the pressure from the outer pack the Roosevelt again careened to starboard. I knew that if she was driven any higher onto the shore, we would have to discharge a large part of the coal in order to lighten her sufficiently to get her off again. So I decided to dynamite the ice."

"I told Bartlett to get out his batteries and dynamite, and to smash the ice between the Roosevelt and the heavy floes outside, making a soft cushion for the ship to rest on. The batteries were brought up from the lazaret, one of the dynamite boxes lifted out with caution, and Bartlett and I looked for the best places in the ice for the charges."

"Several sticks of dynamite were wrapped in pieces of old bagging and fastened on the ends of long spruce poles which we had brought along specially for this

purpose. A wire from the battery had, of course, been connected with one of the primers buried in the dynamite. Pole, wire, and dynamite were thrust down through a crack in the ice at several places in the adjacent floe. The other end of each wire was then connected with the battery, every one got away to a respectful distance on the far side of the deck, and a quick, sharp push on the plunger of the battery sent the electric current along the wires.

"Bump! bang! boom! The ship shook like a dish of jelly, and a column of water and pieces of ice went flying a hundred feet into the air, geyser fashion. The pressure of the ice against the ship being thus removed, she righted herself and lay quietly on her cushion of crushed ice, waiting for what might happen next."

## CO-OPERATION AT WORK.

Humble Start of Business Amounting Now to \$500,000,000.

From the Twentieth Century Magazine.

About sixty years ago a few poor workmen in Rochdale, England, formed a little co-operative society and started a store, which was kept open evenings by the members, who took turns in serving as storekeepers.

They were earnest, hard headed, and practical idealists. Yet it is doubtful if the most sanguine of their number in those early days conceived how great would be the movement that should materialize out of what was inaugurated in so humble a way.

From that little beginning has grown one of the most successful enterprises of its kind. Great wholesale societies, enormous warehouses, stores, factories, and shops and a fleet of ocean steamers are but a few visible results and valuable assets of this great fraternal federation of workers.

In the presidential inaugural address delivered by W. R. Rae, at the last congress of the Co-operative Union, the speaker, after referring to the fact that the last year had been a very trying one throughout England, owing to the extreme depression that prevailed throughout the realm, continued:

"But even in the face of the natural shrinkage in trade the figures for the year, so far as co-operative trading is concerned, are very favorable. During the year 1908 the business done by our societies exceeds that of 1907 by nearly \$2,000,000, having risen from \$105,717,850 to \$107,550,654, and the membership by nearly 100,000, from 2,434,085 to 2,515,194."

Mr. Rae also held that the co-operators "have an entry into and some influence on the life of nearly 2,000,000 homes, or between one-fourth and one-fifth the whole community."

**Tremont**